

The GENUINE
HISTORY
OF
Mrs. SARAH PRYDDEN,
USUALLY CALLED,
Sally Salisbury,
AND
Her GALLANTS.

Regularly Containing,
The real Story of her LIFE.

As well the ADVENTURES not yet known,
as those Matters which are True in the
Songs, Accounts and Memoirs, already Pub-
lished of her; and rectifying what in those
Papers is related wrong. Together with
her Behaviour in *Confinement*, and at her
TRIAL, with the most material Passages
that happen'd upon it.

To which is Affix'd,
A Letter from ANTONY BOLES, Esq;
AND
Two *Letters* obtain'd from two *Ladies* by the Au-
thor, of a Curious and uncommon Nature.

Done at the Instigation of certain Persons of *Quality*.

LONDON: Printed for Andrew Moor in Pater-
noster-Row: Sold at the Pamphlet-Shops. 1723.
Price 1 s.

W. Musgrave.

2000

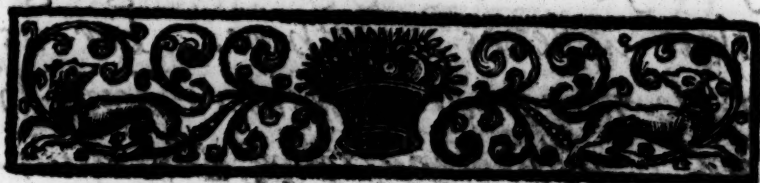
STANLEY G. H.

Regularly Consulting

The real story of her life.

As with the British Museum, the National Museum of Natural History, Washington, D.C., has also been a source of information for the project. The National Museum of Natural History, Washington, D.C., has also been a source of information for the project.

ALBERTSON'S



A
L E T T E R
T O T H E
A U T H O R.

S I R,

YOU inform me, you have agreed, at the Desire of certain Noblemen, to give them a compleat History of Mrs. Prydden's Life; requesting me to assist you with some authentick Memoirs: I hereby promise to do so, (since ye are, it seems, resolved to write) upon Condition that you will lay aside that Ribaldry, Obscenity

scenity and Billingsgate-Language that appears in others. For as those mercenary Scriblers don't so much as pretend to be unprejudiced and impartial, spitting their Venom in every Line, how can they be proper Writers of Story? Not that I would have any of her Follies conceal'd, but would have 'em represented fairly and truly, the better to be a Warning to young People.

Whate're Mrs. Pryddon's Actions may have been, she ought to stand or fall by the Law, and not by the Peoples Breath. We have all our Failings: Best is he who is prest by fewest. Had we not better be less Busy in censuring others, and more employ'd in amending ourselves? Let us speak Ill of no one: If 'tis a good Person, 'tis Impiety; if a bad one, 'tis

to the *AUTHOR.*

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'tis *Uncharitable*, because we should rather give him our *Advice* and *Prayers*. Even old *Memnon*, hearing one of his *Soldiers* railing against his *Enemy Alexander*, knock'd him down; saying, *Sirrah*, I give you Pay to fight against *Alexander*, not to rail against him. But when People have done amiss among us, the way of calling 'em, is mischievous *Animal*, *She-Devil*, *Hell-Hound*, and other *Bear-Garden Names*, especially when involv'd in *Misfortunes*: Like those *Creatures*, *Cows* and *Deer*, who when they smell the *Blood* of their own kind, being wounded, run on the bleeding *Beast* 'till it's slain. Methinks *Generosity*, *Affability*, and some other laudable *Qualities* cannot, in some measure, atone. But it's oft-times the *Person* that make a *Thing* exclaim'd

exclaim'd against: The Thebans accus'd Paniculus, for spitting too much: The Athenians disliked Simonides for talking too loud: The Carthaginians censured Hannibal, because he went open-breasted.

If Mrs. Pryddon was seduced to wander in the softer Paths of Pleasure at a tender Age, unable to distinguish between Good and Evil: If she has believed too long, that Gaiety was Happiness, and that to be Great, was to be Honourable: Let us pity her, and blame, if any, those who, when she was young and innocent, first betray'd her Innocence and Youth: Blame those Men, who by a sweet and gentle Villany, the soonest undo the softest of Hearts. If she has acted any thing Criminal since those

to the *AUTHOR*.

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those Days, the Law is open; she'll be adjudged by those who are faithful and impartial: But he that speaketh Evil of his Brother, judgeth the Law; and if thou judge the Law, thou art not a Doer of the Law, but a Judge.

Not to take up any more of your Time, I shall only say, that if you dislike, as frivolous, any of the Memoirs sent, they'll be omitted without any Affront to

S I R,

Your Friend and Servant,

ANTONY BOLES.

T H E

those Days, the Law is open; they
 be adjusted by those who are just
 feel and understand; but he that
 speaks of it, is not a Judge
 judge the Law, and is not a
 Doctor of the Law, but a Judge
 Not to take up any more of
 your Time, I shall say that
 if you will, I will say, any
 of the same, they will be
 omitted. I have no objection to



THE

THE



THE
L I F E
O F
Mrs. *Sally Salisbury.*

*Nos convivium nos praelia virginum
Seētis in iuvines unguibus acrium,
cantamus. Hor. Od. 6.*

*Lydia, dic per omnes,
Te deos oro, Sybarin cur properas amatum
perdere? Od. 8.*



IN the ensuing History of
Mrs. *Sally Salisbury's* Life and
Adventures, I shall avoid
the unnecessary Flourishes, the
ill-natured Language, and the
false Reports, that have been published
B of

of her; in the several Memoirs, Accounts, and Songs relating to her: Confining my self to the Relation of bare Matters of Fact, which I take to be the Duty of an Historian; the Historian and the Poet differing in this, that the one relates what probably may, the other what actually does fall out.

*Her Birth,
Parentage
and earliest
Tears.*

AFTER asking Pardon, for calling her by the Name she is chiefly known by; and taking Notice, that she was born in *Shrewsbury*, in the Year 1692; We are to enquire into her Education and early Age. Her Father *Rich. Pryddon*, was a Person of an uncommon Briskness and Activity of Temper, but while he continued in *Shropshire*, was (on one Account or other) continually in Troubles, and the Bailiffs were his well known Enemies: But yet the Inhabitants of those Parts give him the Character of a very honest Man; nor can I any way learn, he is that vile Wretch which the Author of the pretended authentick Memoirs so labours to represent him. However, that busy Temper prevented his giving his eldest Daughter *Sarah* such Learning, as she'd have been glad to have received, (as she has said her self.)

FOR upon his removing from *Shrewsbury*, to *Parker's Lane*, in the Parish of *St. Giles* in the Fields, with *Margaret* his Wife, he not only enter'd himself as a *Volunteer* in the late *Queen's Guards*, but (neglecting his Trade of a *Builder* or *Bricklayer*,) he procur'd himself a world of Enemies, by pretending to understand the Law, (he having been so often in Troubles of that Kind,) and meddling in the Affairs of certain poor People; which Number of Enemies in those Parts was the chief Occasion of his crossing the Water, and becoming an Inhabitant of the *Mint*.

So that the well-known Fluency, with which Mrs. *Sarah* can Read and Write, and the Elegant Turn she gives to her Letters, has been owing to her Delighting, when a Child, to read Songs and Story-books; and to the Pleasure she has since taken, in perusing Plays, Novels, Newspapers, &c. she taking a peculiar Delight in hearing or speaking *Tragedy*.

SHE was near four Years old, when she came out of the Country, into *St. Giles's* Parish, where she continued for several Years; But she distinguished herself from her Sisters by the Pertness of her Temper, and the Tricks she play'd

some of the Neighbours, with whom I have talk'd, for they well remember her, and tell several Stories of her, not much to her Advantage, tho' then she was so young.

SHE was now scarce six Years old, when several of their Acquaintance desired her Father to let her learn to dance, for he did not know what Advantage such Education might be of to her, in the ensuing Part of her Life. This was comply'd with, and she was sent to a Dancing-School in the Suburbs, but not of the Greatest Note: However Miss Sally shone in the brightest Class; for having by Nature a Sprightliness and Agility of Body; this was what also her Mind was inclin'd and bent to, and she made a surprizing Proficiency. And what made her take an especial Delight, was a Friendship and Familiarity that was between a Young Lad, Heir to a *Jew's* Estate, and Sally; But he one Night, taking for his Partner another Miss, Sally took it so heinously, that their Friendship and reciprocal Liking was of short continuance: After a Year or two, she was sent again to improve her self in this illustrious paralytick Art. And she learn'd

learn'd to shake her Legs so agreeably, as since to prove the Admiration of half the People of Q—ty in *Great-Britain*.

IT is commonly said, *curb a great Spirit in its Minority*; but her Parents were unable to abate the Warmth and Vivacity of her Temper, tho' frequently she was lash'd naked, frequently lock'd in a dark Room and Hunger-nip'd, and sometimes tyed to her Bed for a Day. Tho' a certain Sweetness in her Nature, mix'd with the termagant Girl, long bore these Indignities, put upon so noble a Disposition as she was, even then, Mistress of ; yet at length she left her Parents; Not being a young Woman, and after she had been put 'Prentice, (as the Writer of the *Memoirs* says) but at the weaker Age of eight Years.

*Her first
Elopement
and Re-
turn.*

BUT she did not long absent her self; perceiving that the Liberty she had so ardently coveted, when possess'd too fully, becomes a real Bondage and Uneasiness. And tho' her earliest Years had a Notion of going to the *West-Indies*, and at other Times of waiting upon a Gentleman; yet she found it easier to entertain *Romantick* Fancies, than to find Entertainment her self.

YET,

*She is put
to a Semp-
stress.*

YET, altho' she so well behaved herself after her Return, her Mother considering the natural Wildness and Unsettleness of her Disposition, fear'd she might by this small Trick of Childhood get a Way of leaving her Parents upon every Disgust, if not timely and prudently prevented: She therefore put her, not a very long Time after her Return, to serve a Miliner, (living in *Dukes-place, Aldgate*) as an Apprentice. To this, two of her three Sisters then alive, were very earnest to incline their Father and Mother; perhaps not admiring *Sarah's* Temper, who must soar a Pitch above them, in Discourse and in her Air.

*The Accident that
made her
run away
from
thence.*

SHE had the good Fortune to be the particular Favourite of her Mistress for some Time; and all who saw her, admired the fineness of her Shape and Carriage, as well as the easy delightful Assurance she had, uncommon in Girls of her slender Age. Till a Parcel of Lace miscarrying, and being told by some belonging to the House (perhaps only to terrify her) that she was to be taken up into a close back Garret, as was the Way, and there to be tyed down and whip'd for four Nights together, till her Skin came off; she fled for

for it, and was received by her Mother, upon telling this cruel Story. Some Creatures do not stick to affirm, that the Lace was afterwards found at a *Patron-Brokers*, &c. But I cannot believe, that any *Broker* would take Goods of such a Value, at the Hands of such a Child.

BUT indeed, so restless and so roving *Of her selling Oranges, about the Play-House, &c.* was her Nature, that she could not tarry at Home many Years; tho' her Mother indulged her in going to several publick Places: She would frequently rather be out a whole Day, and earn two Pence of a Fruit-Woman or Herb-picker, in order to buy her a bit of Dinner, than spend a Day at her own House. At length she tryed to put her self under the Protection of a Woman who sold Oranges in the *Play-House*, by which means she sometimes obtain'd, (what then even ravished her Soul,) the Liberty of being about and in the *Play-House* in *Drury-Lane*: Nor would she soon have left it, had not the unfortunate Decay of her Rigging obliged her to it, and that before she was settled in Age, Air and Carriage, to confirm one Conquest. Yet she was not unobserv'd by many in the *Theatre*.

FROM

*The Vul-
gar Report
of her shol-
ling Pease,
selling
Matches,
&c. con-
tradicted.*

FROM these, and the like girlish Pranks it proceeds, that some tattling People about Town, so confidently Report, That *Sally Salisbury* trundled a Wheel-Barrow burthen'd with Oranges; and the Author of the *Memoirs* says, she shell'd *Pease*, peal'd *Walnuts*, sold *Matches*, turn'd *Bunter*, &c. which is, I humbly think, about as probable as his saying, that about the same Time, when she was a Girl, (being then with her Mother) in order to appear bright at a Ball, she cut a Quarter of a Yard of the Length, from the bottom of her Mother's Stuff-sattinet-Peticoat, to make it fit her own Talness; for Dress and Dancing were her sole Delights, and she never wanted a *Gallant* suitable to her Years, to introduce her into every Hop of Eminence, &c. So he.

MISS *Sally* was about the Age of Fifteen, when Mrs. *Barry* observing a peculiar Sweetness in her Voice, (which Most allow she still retains) took her frequently to her; she had once (as she told some belonging to the *Play-House* in *Drury-Lane*) an Intention to have instructed Mrs. *Sally* in Gesture and Pronounciation, in Order to qualify her for the *Stage*, which she

she had Reason to believe the young Lass had a particular Inclination to attain to. But upon a Day, a Person of Q—ty, (who unfortunately died, while over in F—d, by taking two Doses of *Cantheridees* instead of one) generously express'd himself, *That it was pity a young Creature of such an exquisite Appearance of Beauty, should enter into a Way of Life, that abounded with such a gay Variety of Temptations; especially at an Age so tender as hers, entirely unable to defend and retain its Innocence and Simplicity.* After this, Mrs. Barry took no Notice of our young Heroine; whither it was, that she was really solicitous, lest so much Innocence and Beauty should unhappily become a Prey to a gaudy Coat; or, that she was jealous of the Nobleman's Affections, lest so charming an Object should allure him from her self.

BUT there was a different Person, *Falls in Love with a Colonel:* upon whom Mrs. Sally had cast her Eyes and Heart; he was a Colonel under his Grace the late D. of Marlborough, whose Name I need not repeat after that of Mrs. Salisbury: His Air was lively and pleasant, his Shape compleat, tho' his Face not handsome; he had several Times took Occasion to speak soft Things to Sally, but thought her

C

too

*Follows
him to the
Bath.*

too unripe a Beauty to have an Intrigue with, having others at his Devotion of fuller and superior Charms. After one of those, he posted to the Bath, his Equipage of Grandeur glistering about him; not dreaming that he was carrying little Sally's Heart away with him. But she soon got Intelligence whither he was gone; and soon she followed him; but tho' she frequently saw him, and met him in publick Places, she was scarce in Appearance well enough to hope for his Regard or Observance; so that this prov'd a greater Uneasiness to her, than if she had been distant from him; for she every Day saw him surrounded with the Smiles and Graces of finer Women, whom she thought infinitely happy in the Circle of his Observation. However she ne'er desponded; and as Fortune favours the Bold, it favour'd her.

*Where she
dances for
a Smock.*

A L L the blooming Flower of Beauty was Sally now adorn'd with, and her Blood beat Love thro' her eager Veins; when the Sprightliness of her Nature was transported with the less Sprightly Voices of Drums and Trumpets: But when she found that they beat to Strife and War, not that of the Arms, but of the Feet; and that the cleverest Lasses were to dance

dance for a Smock; she thought this a
 lively Opportunity, to change the dull
 and heavy Scene before her, into Gaiety
 Observance and Conversation; According-
 ly she cloth'd her self in her softest Airs,
 and pluck'd up all her Charms; resolv-
 ing to appear brilliant in the Eyes of
 those gallant Men that would attend
 that Match of Dancing: Several Com-
 petitors appear'd upon the Stage, who de-
 lighted, tho' faintly, the Eyes of the Gen-
 tlemen gazers; while the *Smock*, the
 Noble Object of their Efforts was expand-
 ed full in view, adorn'd with Ribbons,
 and enrich'd with the finest Lace. But
 immediatly upon *Sally's* entering the
 List's in a Party-colour'd Petticoat, and
 Lovely Shift, the Spectators were ravish-
 ed with the sweet Assurance of her
 Air, and the symmetrical Proportion of
 her Limbs; her Leg and Foot having
 Powers to excite, like the Face and
 Voice of others. When the Rivals dis-
 puted who should dance first, she refus'd
 not, like the rest; but pertly told them
she'd dance first and last. Whereupon, the
Beau Monde gave her a Universal Clap,
 and she began the wandering Contest,
 like a midnight unctuous Fire, bright, but

*And there-
 by becomes
 the Admi-
 ration of
 the Officer*

uncertain, that leads uncautious Men into Bogs and watry Places.

No sooner had her Heels perform'd their weary task, but Applauding Sounds repeatedly shook the Buildings. The other Rivals seeing the Hearts of the Judges in their Looks, retir'd from the Stage, leaving Miss Sally sole Heiress of the Praise and Linnen. For the abovenam'd *Collonel*, having his former kind Sentiments of Sally now almost ripen'd into Love, had made so strong a Party in her Favour among the Gentlemen, that 'twas impossible to oppose them.

By this Means, the Dancing was taken from the Sight of several, who would willingly have seen it longer; but by the same Means, a Dancing was left in the Breasts of some, who would willingly have had it absent: For as Sally had carry'd off the Holland Prize, so her self, a softer Prize, was carry'd off by the *Collonel* and two other Gentlemen: They engros'd her to themselves, even Smock and all, leaving a hundred Hearts to sigh; and to hold her theirs but in mocking Dreams and delusive Visions.

Sally forsaken by
her Lover.

BUT this glitter of a Sunshine was not long without its intercepting Clouds; for

Mrs. S. S A L I S B U R Y, 13

for certain Ladies, I know not who, took Occasion to lessen *Sally*, and to represent her as a worthless Girl, a strouling Vagabond, &c. So that, to continue the Opinion thole Ladies had of him, he diminish'd that he had entertain'd of *Sally*. So that she grew uneasy at that perplexing Place; where one goes to win new Hearts, another to lose her own; whither one Lady repairs for her Health, which dear Health makes many hundreds sick; while *Damons* and *Strephons* appear, or to get Spouses, or be freed from those they have at home.

W H E N the Heroine of our History ^{Returns} arrived at *London*, after two or three ^{solitary to} Days, she showed her self to her Mother ^{London} who guessing what Tricks she had been playing with her bodily Powers, striped ^{Stript by} her of all the Presents, &c. that adorn'd ^{her Mother.} her Features; thinking thereby to prevent her running again into the same gay Vices: Tho' the Report of the Ill-natured *Town*, is, That her Mother did it for the Profit of her Apparel, that she might partake of the *Wages of Sin*, which is wholly false and fictitious: Nor is it well in her three Sisters, to relate such Stories, but to look at Home, and consider whither their own Conduct
is

is wholly unblemish'd. Some there are, who are of Opinion, That to be a Woman of Pleasure is to be a Giant of Mischief; and in the frequency of her gay Extravagances, I am assured by those who know, that *Sally* does no way come up to her own Relations.

BUT the unfortunate young Lady, being thus stript of her Peacock-Feathers, the Gaiety of her Soul disappear'd with that of her Cloaths; she look'd to her self, like a pick'd Goose, sent naked to shew it self upon a *Lincolnskire* Common. This was the more grievous to her, as she was just in the sweet Blossom of Youth (being seventeen Years of Age) and as her Blood had so lately learn'd to glide, with Love and Victory.

Of her becoming the fair Book-seller.

Now it was, that being unable to exist a single Hour out of the Bustle of People, and the Sight of the active World, she bethought her of an Employment, that was easy to attain to, yet seem'd to her polite: Accordingly, she got a Budget full of Plays, Pamphlets and other Papers, and stood to dispose of them, or her self, at the Corner of *Pope's-head Alley* in *Cornhill*, and at the Corner of another Alley opposite to the *Royal-Exchange*,

change: She had not long been scituated on that advantageous Ground, before she became the Talk of all the Apprentices and young Lads of those Parts; but seeming like a very Girl, and being but mean in Apparel, she escaped the Notice of Gentlemen. I remember still, as I went that way to School, I was told there was the beautifullest Wench, who sold Papers about *Cornhill*, that ever appear'd on a sunny Day; and that several Boys had given her half a Crown, for an Hour of her Love; that being her usual Price: And indeed she appear'd to the Eye, to be then, compar'd with what she is now, like the soft Beauty of the Morning Blush of Light, compar'd with the full Heat of the mid-Day Sun; but the Beauty of Conversation, which is the only valuable Beauty, was at that Time greatly inferiour to her present sharpened Wit.

SOME short Time after this, she met with a wealthy *Dutchman*, who took her and wholly new rig'd her; promising her to make her his Wife, if she could love him, and no other; Which she assured him of for several Days; and had the Management of a good Part of his Gold, about
20 Pounds

*Her good
Fortune
with a
Dutch-
Man.*

20 Pounds of which she made over to her self, and carried it to a Place of Security. This ancient Kisser believ'd, from the mean Appearance that he found her in, that she had never tasted of the Pleasures of Sense, and carressed her as an untouch'd Innocent. But one Day, as he kiss'd her unreasonably, and ask'd her a hundred Times if she could love him, and him alone, she unluckily cry'd, *D— you, and your broken Tongue, can I love rotten Teeth and stinking Fifty?* And so flew off his Knee. The Master of a Ship, finding he had caught a Tartar by the Tail, look'd with as much Care, as if the Main-Mast had crack'd in the mid Way, between *Gravenhague* and *Gravesend*.

*She is kept
by the Officer.*

BUT however, the jilting Beauty, after this Broad-side, got safe away, with all her Rigging and new Tackling, and enough of Wealth about her. Her impatient Aim, was to find out, and engage the Collonel we mentioned before: And this she so successfully did, I know not by what Means, that he took her and kept her a considerable Time; expressing a great Tenderness and Affection for her; and she, having now her Charms more full at her Command, studied to employ them to the best Advantage. It is unlucky, that when
People

People strive to please the most, they are commonly then, the most unable to do it. So wandering was his Mind, so accustom'd to change, that with all her Insinuations she could not fix him: She shewed him she was Fortunate, by winning from him, four Times, all his Money; she shewed him she was lik'd by others, by putting him once upon defending her with his Sword, in a famous Skirmish that happen'd in *Southampton Buildings*, where his Adversary, being in Liquor, unfortunately lost the Use of one of his Arms, and died ^{*Askirmish for Sally*} about four Years afterwards: But he had (as it is reported) after that Time, very frequently Satisfaction of Sally, in a House of Pleasure, for the Damage sustain'd.

BEING dismiss from the *Collonel's* Arms and keeping, she went and took a Lodging at a *Distiller's* in *New-street*, by *St. Martin's Lane*; and there, (if they tell true) she made her self extreamly common and generally had Gally-pots and Phial to adorn her Chamber Window: From whence we may gather, she did not proceed so well fledg'd from the *Collonel's* House as from the *Sea-man's*. ^{*She is turn'd off by her Lover.*}

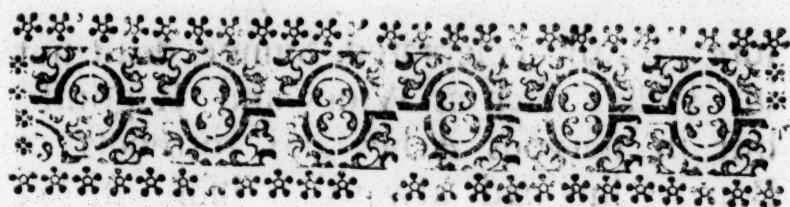
AFTER some Continuance here, a violent Quarrel happen'd, insomuch, that
D Mrs:

Mrs. *Salisbury* affirm'd that she had been wrong'd; and her Landlady asserted, that she it was that had been so used; and having many in the House of her side, Mrs **SALLY** was decently conveyed to the House of Justice *S—rs*, and Oath being there made, that she had given them the Carriage of certain Goods, and that she was a Person of light Behaviour, &c. she was as decently conveyed thence to Confinement, but immediately got Bail, to prevent her becoming *the fair Captive*, and as soon as she could went to her Adversaries, and put her hand pretty deep into her Purse, to prevent her holding it up at *Hick's-Hall*.

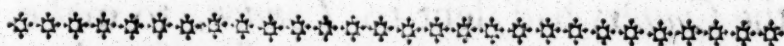
Name of
Salisbury
from her
Love.

AT the Time of this fatal Accident, her Relations say, that she was frequently invited to go home and live with her Friends; but that, instead of it, she took up the Name of *Salisbury*, which Name she dearly lov'd; giving her Parents (as they say) but ill Language, and telling them, *she was not sprung from their scoundrel impotent Bodies, but from the illustrious Loins of a Nobleman, who sent her to them for Milk and Pancakes.* Tho' to compose the foregoing Breaches, she had wholly exhausted her Pocket, and was also again grown mean in Habit; such are the Vicissitudes of Fortune!

PART



PART II.



MR S. *Sarah Salisbury* (for that *Of her going to Mo. ther Wife-bourns.* is the Name she has now assumed, tho' not from her Tire-Woman's telling her, she was like the Countess of that Name) being now arrived at about nineteen Years of Age, enter'd upon a new Stage of Life, as follows, and not at Fifteen, as by most is reported.

THERE lived till about half a Dozen Years ago) a grave elderly Woman in St. Martin's Parish; who was every Day very needful in the World; yet every Day did a World of Mischief: Who kept a House of free Hospitality, but made Folks pay vastly dear for what they had; but her Customers paid the greatest Price with the greatest Pleasure:

*Of her go-
ing a Girl-
bunting.*

sure: for this celebrated Sinner dealt not in Trifles such as Wines and Ragousts, but in nervous Aches and rottenness of Bones; she had always a Bible in her Hand at Home, and always a to-be-ruin'd Damsel in her Eye abroad; Each Morning she took her Rounds to all the Inns to see what Youth and Beauty the Country had sent to *London*, to make their Fortunes; and when she spied a Rural pretty Lass step out of a Waggon, she drew her by smoothing Language to a private Box within, where, after telling the harmless Girl, 'Twas pity such well shap'd Limbs should twirl a Mop; such red and white Cheeks should be sullied with Cinders and Charcoal; such a ready Wit be subjected to the unreasonable Clamours of a bawling Mistress: This antiquated She-Captain of Sathan's Regiment, would offer the Poor innocent Creature an Appartment, and all Accommodations in her House, gratis, till she saw if she should like the Town, for 'twas but a sad wicked Place full of Temptations for young Girls, but the Almighty would deliver his good Children. At other Times the Devil's She-Captain would go to the Hospitals and Bridewells

well, and pick out all the well-limb'd Creatures, beautiful and young; as Maid *Abigail* culls out the fairest *Kitling* to nourish, and abandons all the rest. These she'd trick up, with Patch and Paint, and let out at extravagant Prices; always calling 'em, either young Milliners, or Parsons Daughters: Indeed some shabby abandon'd Fellows, who us'd (for mercenary Ends) to smile at the old Matron herself, and chuck her under the wicked Chin, she'd relieved them with a Supper, and sometimes afford 'em an After-course, to wit, some of her young Wares, who appear'd to her the least marketable: But such miserable Chaps as these (who, tho' abandon'd by the World, could not abandon their Vices) she did not much care for; observing, perhaps, with others, That the worse their Circumstances, the greater their Assurance.

*Her old
Mother's
unbounded
Charity.*

BUT to return, of this celebrated Sinner Mrs. *Salisbury*, had often heard; but look'd upon the going Thither, as her last Shift, Tho' she lik'd it in Experiment better than in Prospect. Her late Misfortunes and Disgrace lay hard upon her; so that her Credit being impair'd, and her Friends affronted, to Mother *Wyburn's* she goes; tho' she was not unpriz'd, that to enter herself

herself in the Pest-House of a Common *Procuress*, was to give the finishing Stroak to her Fame and Reputation.

Sally fear-
ched and
founded,
and sau-
der'd up
for new.

Mrs. *SALISBURY* has often, with Laughter, said herself, That the Old Maid-Merchant caused her to pluck off all her Cloths, felt every Limb one by one, touch'd her to see if she was sound; as a *Jockey* handles a Horse or Mare in *Smithfield*; or as the Planters in *America*, the Features of the *Negroes* before they purchase 'em. The pious old Matron having laid out of her Hand the *Practice of Piety*, the better to handle her Goods, again resum'd it, and looking most sanctify'd, order'd her Servants to conduct Sally to a proper Place, and soon after, new cloath'd her from Top to Toe, silently admiring her Beauty and Features.

CERTAIN Females, who say, they were at that time, of Mother *Wifebourn's* Pupils, affirm, That the venerable old Vice-aider did something to Mrs. Sally's Body, which was a Secret to them, and then sold her Virginity to a Person of Quality, who afterwards addressing himself to a young Lady of about 2000 Pounds Fortune, for the last Favour, she consulted with her Father, and they agree'd she should

should by him, be caught in Bed with her elderly Admirer, who should, there-upon, be oblig'd to take her till Death, or answer the Refusal at the Hazard of his Life; which compleatly answer'd their Expectations; and they are now as happy together, as 'tis possible for Age and Youth to be.

BUT the young Lady had not lost her Sham-Innocence, above a Week, before she discover'd to her grave Mother the Symptoms of a strong Conception. Such ^{Frighted by a Spirit call'd Con-} anxious restless Thoughts, as appear in the Horse-keeper's Aspect, when he first spies the fatal Symptom of a Spavin upon his Dobbin's Legs; such careful Concern did that good old Matron always shew, when her profest Enemy, Conception, appear'd upon her Animals: She now flew to her Store-rais'd Closet of Gally-pots and Glasses, with more Eagerness than a South-Sea Dir—r from the Change to Broadstreet, when Stock was 777. What the young Lady swallow'd at top, and what she evacuated at bottom, is Matter of Speculation, but not of History. However, she dissipated those gathering Clouds, that else might, united, have loaded her with Trouble.

NO

*Acquires
the Mody-
Malady.*

*Goes to
Kensington.*

*Acquires
a new Lover.*

NO sooner was she able again to take the Air in the sportive Groves of *Venus*, but her fair Body was burthen'd with a worse Poison than that she was lately eas'd of. For, tho' it did not swell, it stung her tingling Veins, diffusing itself through the pale Blood, with Death in every Motion. The Nobleman now forsok her, and a Melancholy Prospect appear'd before her: But Mr. *W*—— being sent for, from his House in the *Strand*, (in whom Mother *Wisebourn* always placed the strongest Confidence) our young *Lady-errant* was, in five Weeks time, well enough after her Confinement, to remove to *Kensington*, with Mrs. *Lydia B*——, a Manteau-maker, where, both in the Town, and in her extravagant Walks, some distance from it, she had the good Fortune to be much admired, and acquir'd a grave Spark, no less than of Quality, who was pleas'd and delighted to maintain her, and presented her with a Necklace, which, I am told, she has still. But as this Lover was in Years, his being in Places of Honour and Profit, under his *Queen*, could not engage the Heart of *Sally*; however, she agreed to accompany him to a Lodging in *Villars-street* in *York Building*.

Buildings, being, to be sure, charm'd with that gay Prospect of Wealth and Plenty, which she had now been some time a Stranger to, and therefore endured her elderly Admirer to maintain her the longer: But in about three Months, return'd from *Villars-street* to Mrs. *Elizabeth Wisebourn's*; as bright in Apparel as Looks.

AFTER she was return'd to the good old *Matron's*, there goes a Story in the Hundreds of *Drury*, That a young Nobleman from *Muscovy*, making a stay in *London*, on his way to *Spain*, spyed Sally at the *Play-house*, nor rested 'till he was great with one who knew her, and pretended to be her Relation, but really had been her Admirer and Correspondent. After several Entertainments at Taverns, this Friend of Sally's was wont to convey the Lover to his Mistress's House: Arriving at Mrs. *Wisebourn's*, the Count called for whatever the House afforded; nor e're enquired the Price. The dear Object of his Wishes appear'd in all her Charms, deck'd like a Dutchess for a birth-Night; her Air brilliant, yet sweetly languishing. The *Muscovite* still drank and

Sally's
Adventure with
a young
Russian
Lord, and
how she
serv'd him
at last.

E

still

still admir'd; and the more he drank the more he admired; 'till at length he was going to seize upon the *Heifer*, without having first paid for it; had not the pious and careful old *Matron* and two or three of her young *Wares*, prevented his Rashness; (for, tho' in *Liquor*, he found he was but in a common *Brothel-house*.)

Being thus repuls'd, the Fire in his Heart took new Life, and awaken'd into Violence; eagerly he snatch'd her Hand to his Lips, and asking (by *Sally's* Friend, his Interpreter) *what Price her Mother set upon her Love? for he thought it above Gold*: The generous and reasonable old Lady let him understand, that at least Fifty Guinea's must be the Present to her. So enlarged was the Reckoning grown, that scarce having Money in his Purse to answer it, he flew to his Lodgings on the Wings of Love, to fetch the golden Price of his Happiness; but as Love is but a Spark in the Blood, the Prospect of the *Muscovite's* Gold converted his Affections another way, he chink'd fifty in his Hand, and thought it too heavy for a light-heel'd *Miss*; he then tost thirty in his Fingers, and fancy'd 'em brighter Angels

Angels than her Eyes could show; he then took ten, but thought ten too many to purchase Repentance; so that getting 45 Counters, he took five Guinea's and placed them artfully at top of the Purse, the Counters being underneath 'em. And thus prepared, he returned to Mrs. *Wisebourn's*, considerably cool'd, yet clothing his Carriage in its former amorous Air.

The pious old Mother having brought him a Night-gown and Slippers, he prepar'd for Bed; but first the Purse must come out, before he may go in; with a gallant Air he put it into her Hand, and kist the Hand that took it; his Inclinations now grew as violent agen as ever, and had it been a Thousand Pounds, he'd have thought it too little for her intended approaching Favours; she appear'd every Minute to brighten and improve, a thousand Smiles dancing in her Visage; when, all on a sudden, a rising Fury grimly ripen'd in her Bosom; a new Fire light-ed up itself in her Eyes, and scatter'd wild Rays around: The Count knew her Distemper, (for he saw she had discover'd the counterfeit Pieces) and stood half pale and trembling; but

Sally's
Revenge.

E 2 think-

Her gentleness.

thinking so sweet, so easy a Frame must contain a gentle Soul, he approach'd her with an attoning Air, and soothing Eyes, not doubting but he should easily appease her; when lo! horrid sounds! the large Flask flew broken from his broken Skull, and Glasses and empty Bottles augmented the Clangor of the rising Whirlwind, and wrapt him in bedabled Confusion, sprawling on the Ground; the pious Owner of the Habitation, refused to let the *injured Virtue* dash out his Brains, as she was going; (just like *Venus*, who, *Homer* says, caught up worsted *Paris*, and hid him, howling, in a ragged Cloud, *Anglice*, a tatter'd Petticoat) so this excellent Friend of *Venus*, threw over the poor dripping Count an old Gown and Petticoat, and convey'd him safe out of sight, from his too stout Opponent, who still flew about, breathing Vengeance, War and Slaughter. So in *Northamptonshire*, it happen'd about twenty Years ago, that a Youth in a Garden, throwing, imprudently, a Toad, mistaken for a Frog, at his *Sweetheart*, it fasten'd poisonous on her Neck, nor could they abstract it, 'till they laid upon it a hot roasted Joynt of Meat, which the Animal

mal fastned upon; but soon finding its Error, it swell'd about the then empty Room, fiery and full of Anger.

SOME Ladies of Pleasure, who knew Sally at that Time, report, That she was dispos'd of to 26 different Lords and Gentlemen as a Maiden; being sometimes an Esquire's Daughter privately flown from her solitary Friends in the Coutry; at other Times she was a wealthy Tradseman's Child in *Cornhill*; who being disappointed of her Lover, by her Father's Severity, for Revenge apply'd to Mother *Wiseburn*, for Redress: At other Times she was a Nobleman's Niece, or the usual Cant of a young Miliner or Parson's Daughter. Variety of Persons she enjoy'd; rich, poor, fair, brown, were all in turns the happy Revellers in her Arms; after the young Sparks had gaz'd on the Pictures, Preludes to the Essence; For Sally was President of the *Colledge*, and the brightest Scholar.

BUT tho' this venerable old Sinner was so careful in cleansing and scowring her Female Pupils, yet Sally dislik'd her, on Account of her pious Way

Sally like
Proteus.

Falls out
with and
leaves her
Patroness.

Way of Sinning; and once falling out, Sally told her, whatever she pretended to, *she was Mistress, but of a common pimping Bawdy-House, &c.* and the same Day left her; tho' they were afterwards so far Friends agen, as hospitably to see each other; for the sake of the good old Cause.

*How she
serv'd the
celebrated
Mr. P.*

BUT Mrs. Salisbury had brighter Views within the Reach of her stary Eye. *Matthew Pri-~~or~~* Esq; that celebrated Poet, having heard of Sally's Fame, got a Friend to send for her to his Chambers. From thence they went to *Spring-Gardens*, where they two walking alone into a private Recess, the *Muse* began to inspire him in a fleshly Way; and he told the *Nymph*; That the Silence of the Scene, the Sweetness of the Evening, the Ardency of his Passion, all push'd him on, to press her ruby Lips, and print upon them his Wishes, for something nameless and ecstatick, &c. The *Nymph* used all her Eyes, seem'd kind and complying, and answer'd Sigh for Sigh; they flew from thence, into a convenient Room, where, as he was eagerly in Expectation, she bad him lay down his Face
in

in her Lap, he did so, and she privately clipp'd off all the End of his Periwigg, he knowing nothing of the Matter; and then, running abruptly into the Garden among the Crowd of *Beaux* and *Belles*, he follow'd her hastily, to the great Diversion of all the Company.

BUT altho' she play'd this insufferably insolent Trick, we must suppose, that they were Friends agen; for I am told (I cannot affirm it) that he had her in his Eye, and in his Heart, when he wrote the Piece, to a young Gentleman in Love: a TALE: Beginning thus,

*From publick Noise and factious Strife,
From all the busy Ills of Life, &c.*

HE was also the Person, who brought Sally acquainted with the late Lord Bul—k, who more then once forsook his Office at the Cock-pit, for a brighter and softer Apartment in our Heroine's Arms. Fame tells us three or four remarkable Adventures between them; but my Time will allow me here to record but one.

'T WAS

Her Ad-
venture in
Green-
wich Park

'T WAS on a Moonlight Night, on the second of September, that Sally and another Nymph, being with the above-nam'd *Viscount* at *Greenwich*, they continued in the *Park* till about eleven of the Clock. The Place being silent, the Company withdrawn, the Heat alleviated by the gentle Breezes of the Night, the Lord induced 'em, to try all their Force to engage him to correspond with them alone; for he was tired with a dangerous Variety. They, believing that their stoutest Armour, like *Venus's*, was their Nakedness, stript themselves, Male and Female, and ran about in Imitation of wild Deers. But somebody (frighten'd at the strange white Spirits, which he spyed) ran and told the *Park-Keeper*, who with four lusty Fellows hurried to find out the Danger. The Story goes, that these cunning Does, finding they should be discover'd, ran away and left all their Apparel behind them, which became the *Park-Keeper's* Booty. But Sally made the Lord rig her out agen: And 'tis said, That was the Design of their loosing the Old Cloaths.

I have been told another Story, by ^{How she} a Nymph that did belong to the cele- ^{serv'd the} brated Mother *Needham*; that *Sally* ^{Lord C—} and another *Madam*, were taken by ^{at New-} the late Earl of Ca—n in his Cha- ^{Market.} riot, when he went to his belov'd Horse-Races at *New-Market*, promising them mighty Matters in return for their keeping him warm on each side, each Night; but loosing his Money, &c. they foresaw a gloomy Prospect, so tied him in his Bed one Night, and ran away with all his best Cloaths, Gold Watch, Rings, &c, with other Gallants to *London*; spreading the Trick, that was serv'd him, all about, before they went.

SALLY they say, learn'd her bul- ^{she becomes} lying Way, by going o-Nights among ^{a Mohock} the *Mohocks*, drest like a beautiful ^{&c.} Youth: And this is most certain, because she was once taken by two Constables, and would have been punished, had they not rifled her Breeches and discover'd her Sex; but this Termagant she-Hero still laughs at a Story, viz. When they had barbarously roll'd an old Woman down *Snow-*
F Hill

Hill in a Tub, Sally took a round, and appear'd as a Spectator, when she was taken out, bruis'd and groaning, and half-dead; but run away upon finding 'twas a near Relation of hers, who had been her best Friend, and prevented the *Justices* sending her to *Limbo*, from the *Distiller's*.

*How she
was play'd
upon, by
Nicolini.*

'Twas one of these her Acquaintance (either Mr. M—r or Mr. P—t) that serv'd her the following Trick: Knowing that Mrs. Sally admired a certain Nobleman's eldest Son, who had taken Chambers purposely to carry on a Friendship with Miss, they told her, he desired that Night to be happy in her Arms: She leap'd with Joy, and embraced the Proposal; but alas! he was become weary of her Charms, and agreed to the Imposition. Instead of the young Lord, they had won upon Seignior *Nicolini* (who at his Heart too, lov'd a merry Prank) to personate in Bed the Person whom Sally admired. They caused the Lady to unrig in the adjoining Room, for wise Reasons; whence she went by the Reflection of the Candle to the Bed, where she suppos'd her Lover was before laid, her Acquaintance telling her

not

not a Word must be spoke, for Reasons she should afterwards know. Long time she lay, and much she thought; and the more she thought, the longer she believed the Time she lay; But her Wonder, her Surprize, her Curiosity, her discovering the Intrigue, her Confusion and Fury, the loud Peals of Laughter in the withdrawing Room, and the like, I shall not lengthen the Story by recounting.

'T WAS about this time, that Mrs. Salisbury being drinking *Ratafia* and *Ussquebaugh* Tea, at her former Mother's, (Mrs. *Wisebourn*) on a Sunday Night, certain Officers enter'd the House, and carried all the Shepherds and their Shepherdesses before the *Justice*; but the harmless *Sylvia Sally* was admir'd, if possible, more in the *Bridewell* in *Tot-hill-fields*, than in *St. Martin's* Parish: for various was the Company that flock'd to view the pounded *Heifers*; 'till *Sally*, and all her Friends, got out upon *Sally's* applying to the Lord, who then was principal Master of her Beauties. Thus far I can relate as Truth; but as to the *Justice's* falling in Love with *Sally*, and being forced to commit her,

&c. I cannot learn, but that it is all Stuff and Fiction, and therefore we omit it.

Sally's
Friend,
how tor-
tur'd.

'T WAS also about this Time, that one of Sally's chief Acquaintance, a pretty Woman, having given a certain Person of Q——ty the *Plague of Vice*, he was a long time in getting Cured. After which, with three of his Friends, being Officers, he went to a Tavern in *Fleet—t*, and sent for the *Rural Nymph*, who had tingled his Blood with the Effects of hers: When she came, they had her into a back silent Room from the Street, convenient, as she thought, poor Wretch, for the charming Sweets of Love. She being in the Room, they bolted and barr'd the Doors, and set all the Chairs and Tables against it; two of the Officers being without, with their Swords drawn, near to a Clamour which they had caus'd to be there made, during the whole time. They then ty'd down the Woman, stripp'd from her Apparel, and scattering Corn upon her Body, pluck'd a young *Turkey*, (I think) from beneath a Cloak, and set it upon her, to pick up the Grain; her intollerable Shrieks and bitter Cries beneath

beneath the hungry Fowl, were plainly heard, but knowing the Person of Q—y in the Chamber, no one durst use any Violence to get in. When all the Skin was off from one side of her Body, and the Bird could not feed for Blood and Flesh, they then turn'd the other side, and sprinkled that with Corn. Not to dwell upon a Matter that is painful to me to relate, I shall only add, That the poor Wretch being sent home, was buried about a Fortnight or three Weeks after.

*Her
Death.*

It seems Sally had not only hereby the loss of this Woman's Acquaintance, but brought upon herself some little Troubles, I know not how, upon her Account. But those Stories are too tedious for our present Purpose.

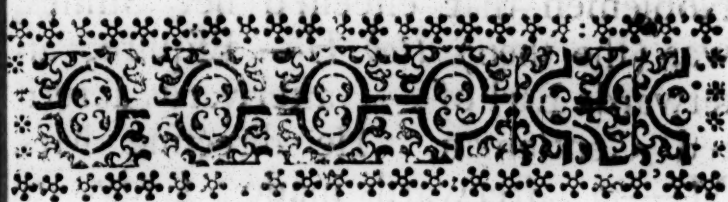
IT may be thought an Omission, if we do not take some Notice, That Mrs. Salisbury being admired by a German Baron, (his Name *Antonius de F—g*) and finding he confided in her great Prudence, she told him a young Lady was escaped from the Lord her Father, to prevent his wedding her against her Will; in Opposition to whom, together with her own amorous Inclinations

*She mar-
ries one of
her She-
Pupils.*

nations, she would be glad to fly into the Arms of so accomplished a Person as the *Baron*. He kist her Hand, with Thanks, and expected impatiently the Meeting.

This pretended young Lady was a Gardener's Daughter, put Apprentice to an Embroiderer, seduced by *Sally*, and sold (being then a Maiden) to a Lord for eighty Guinea's. The *Baron* saw, admir'd, and marry'd. When behold! the Tradesman who furnish'd her Cloaths, sent to arrest the poor *Baron*, and he was put first into *Newgate*, and removed afterwards into the *Fleet*. But being at Liberty, he now acquires a good Maintenance by being an Interpreter; but tho' he lives near *St. James's*, he cannot perswade his Spouse to remove from her still-liked Abodes about the Hundreds of *Old Drury*.





PART III.



WE now draw near to the great *Catastrophe* in Mrs. *Salisbury's* LIFE; in which, Heaven winking no longer at her vain Excesses, threw o're her Days a fatal Clould; not indeed affecting her Life, but inducing Misfortunes much harder to be born than Death; while Shame and Poverty stand glaring before her in hideous shew; while, for Love and Respect she has Fear and Hatred from all her former Friends: And all this, after holding up her proud Hand before a *Judge*, that Hand which Lords have long'd to kiss! After a tedious vast Imprisonment, and undergoing the utmost Rigour of the Law. But before we arrive at her Misfortunes; there are three or four Adventures that lie in our way.

Mrs. *Salisbury* being now a celebrated Wit, among a great variety of Noblemen

*Her Ad-
venture
with Mr.
B—,
now an
Al—.*

Noblemen that esteem'd her Smiles, was (the then) *Rob. H—* Esquire, afterwards Earl of—, afterwards a retired Gentleman. He directing Mrs. *M—m*, afterwards made a Lady, to write a certain *Pamphlet*; somehow or other, Mrs. *Salisbury* was to have the Profits; which accordingly she receiv'd, being about Thirty Pound. But out of it she was to pay the Printer for Paper and his Pains. But she knowing he had got well enough, by the above Persons of Quality bringing him into the best Business that Trade could have, she thought he might spare the Trifle she owed him. So getting the Lady *M—m* to go with her to *Lambeth-Hill*, she appear'd so ingaging to her (then) amorous Creditor, that he perswaded her to accept his Love, which she assented to, but told him, *she did not use to indulge Cits so far*. Some time after this, Mr. *B—*, forgetting the Pleasure, sent for his Money, but she return'd word, *That it was a Sign he was a mechanick Pimp, to think the Pains she had taken to pleasure such an Ozel as he, was not more worth than the Pains he had taken to print a Pamphlet &c.* He pretended to admire her Hu-
mour.

mour, and sent no more for his Money; he seem'd, afterwards, to have so high a Notion of *Sally*, that she has been heard to say, That she wishes for no Man to be in *England* at this time but him.

But leaving those her then Friends, she was triumphantly carry'd down to *Hatfield* in *Hartfordshire*, where she found a most sumptuous Table, fair Gardens, and a shining Attendance: But, like a *Comet*, her Blaze was bright, but of no continuance; Scarce had she appear'd like the Sun, before she disappears like a Meteor; she having a sort of *Ignis fatuus* about her. I am just now told, that it was said at that Town, that she had a liking for a fat lusty Coachman, belonging to the Earl of S—, whose Name was *Pycgle*, (since dilmist) and that going out alone in the Coach to take the Air, in a private Field, pretty late, they were seen together behind a Bush, upon which, she went away next Morning abruptly for *London*.

*Appears at
Hatfield.*

*Caught
under a
Bush.*

IN the *Atalantis*, a large Continent near *Carthage* Ruins, there is (about four Miles from the Capital City)

a small but high-placed Town; where the Houses of the Men are as fair and new, as that of their Deity is old and decrepid. Here Ladies are seen playing with the Sparks, some losing their Money, and some their Hearts. Just by, is a medicinal *Well*, where, for three Pence you may cure the Chills of an *Ague*, or the Heats of Love: With this Spring the Youths clear their Tastes, but more their Eyes with the springing Beauties: And hither our *Heraine* oft resorted, and oft she conquer'd the fam'd Sir *W. B.* at Hazard and the Fair-Chances.

*Frequent
Hemp-
sted.
Wells.*

But in the midst of her Glories, she was turn'd off by the E. of O. (who at that time supported her,) for stabbing him, tho' the Wound was slight, as Fortune interposed. But it seems she had either stab'd or cut a Gentleman of his Lordship's Acquaintance but a little time before; being (I suppose) so far provok'd, that she judg'd it necessary so to proceed in her own Defence.

*Chastises
her Friends*

*Mr. B—s
exhausted
by her.*

What added to her Calamities, was, that her most humble and obsequious Adorer, who had an Estate of above 500 l. *per Annum*, had almost spent the Chief upon her. Long had she indulged

ged him to come and breakfast with her in Bed, when no one else might be admitted. Often did she spend an Evening with him in the *Flask Kitchen*, with Drs. S—t, and S—l, and other Shepherds belonging to that homely rustic Village; while the Wine rais'd Laughter, and the Laughter gave a Flavour to the Glass. But it was to *Her Kindness to him* her Praise, that her exhausted *Admirer* ^{since.} she generally supply'd with Money, and more than half maintain'd him; so that the Accounts of her, wrongfully call her Ungrateful. It's said, indeed, that she play'd uncommon Tricks with him sometimes, raising his Desires, then laughing at his Ardency, and withdrawing; making him bear a Language, such as we use to young Animals we are breeding up, &c. But he thought himself compensated, by appearing by her when she was the Gaze of all the Company in the publick Walks; each envious Fair-one whispering, That that was the famous *Sally Salisbury*, &c. For, tho' at this Time she lodged at a rural House at *West-end*, she did not confine herself to Beasts and Cattle, but left the Yards and Hovels, to shine among the Ladies.

And as she supported this poor young Spark in her sanguine Days, so he continues still to find her out, thro' a checker'd Gate and Iron Chain, with the same chearfulness as if he was clambering a Hedge, or a wooden Stile: (Oh Love! thou powerful King of Monarchs!) There he approaches her Person with the same Reverence, as when she shone the first Star over *Atalantis*, and the Skirts of *Carthage*.

of Belfis.

BUT to return to *West-end*, Mrs. Sally did not long subside in so obscure a Cottage. The Country Village began now to shine in new Buildings, like the Sky; and how should it fail, when *Venus*, the brightest Planet, was there? The House call'd *Belfisia*, open'd its florid Beauties, and shew'd Musick, Dancing, Hunting, Fishing, empainted on her gaudy Bolom; gaudy, tho' in Age, and (like her *Grace of M——*) youthful in Decay; desirous still to serve one Season more for the Scenes of Gaiety; as the old putrify'd Female, who kept every Year *Sturbridge Fair*, beg'd her *Doctor* to patch her up but for one Season more, and then she'd leave

leave the *Cambridge* Scholars, and fall to pieces with Pleasure and in Peace.

At this House in *Atalantis*, it is said, *Generously treated by the noble Sca—*
 Mrs. *Salisbury* was admir'd by two *Gardners* at once. But from his Rivals *Cardaileo* bore her ; for tho' he, in Years, is distant from the boyishness of Eighteen, in Grace and Agreeableness, he surpasses the Youths of twenty Years. The illustrious *Cardaileo*, has a wide and fair Estate, descended to him from Noble Ancestors ; nor does his own humane and benign Disposition, render him less the Friend of all Men than his ample Possessions. When his gay Coach borne on by towering Coursers, glitters thro' the principal Street in this rural *Village*, in the Continent of *Atalantis*, about eight of the Clock in a pleasant Summer's Evening ; not a walking Shepherd or Shepherdess, but silently admires the decent Beauty of his Lordship's Equipage, admires without Envy, or so much as a Lady-censure.

One Day, about the above-mention- *Her Behaviour to her Benefactor.*
 ed Time in the Evening, when his Lordship went to the House of our Heroine, full of Gaiety and Pleasantry, expecting the usual agreeableness of her entertaining Discourse ; her Madamship,

damship, being a little *mal a tete*, ask'd him, *How his Children did, that were educating not a League from a certain Square?* Together with other Things shapen'd on the Points of her satyrical Stings. But his Lordship could consider she was a Woman, and unworthy of his Answer. But who ever us'd her so well, that she did not sometimes turn foul upon?

*Her usage
of the Earl
her former
Friend.*

THIS brings to Mind, what one who was her Footman, tells of her; that walking one Day in the *Mal*, she met her former Keeper the Lord O—, who had turn'd her off, and industriously conceal'd the slight Wound she gave him in her Rage; upon sight of his Lordship, she call'd out, in the audience of several Persons of Quality, and others, *I hope your Lordship is well of the Wounds I gave you, in the last Duel we fought together?* to the great surprize of the Company, who knowing his Lordship wanted not Courage, wonder'd he should go to Blows with a Lady, and one so fair and ingaging. But thus this Shepherdess of Pleasure, took all Occasions to edge the keenest Satyr against her old Admirers. And,
as

as for this noble Person in particular, it is said, That she used a very ludicrous Expression, upon hearing, that he was convey'd to the strongest Citadel belonging to the Metropolis of Atalantis, near Carthage; but it is said mocking's catching; and long it was not before this gay triumphant Lady was in some measure, in partly the same Dilemma, with the noble Person she meant: But we are now speaking of a Time in her Life, when nothing is less dream'd of than Misfortunes; when the whole Run, is serenest Sunshine.

IN this Glitter of Sun-shine it was, that a Gentleman, formerly belonging to Cambridge, and since that, a skillful Practitioner in Phisick, sent to desire her to lend him a hundred Guineas upon his Note or Bond. The whole Matter was as follows: About eight Years ago, Mrs. Sarah having fed too high, to keep up her Plumpness; and gone too fine, to keep up her Credit, was by her Creditor laid hold upon; The cruel Executioners of Justice rudely haul'd her along the Street, blind to Beauty, and deaf to the rapturous Musick of her Voice; when

*witty upon
those in
Misfor-
tunes.*

*How deli-
ver'd by a
Stranger.*

when lo! to charms in distress appears a Champion. The above nam'd Physician was accidentally passing by, and seeing Softness so roughly used, he stood and gaz'd, and the more he look'd the more he delighted to look; till pitying her Youth and Innocence, *he bad the rude Ruffians forbear, and not defile such Features with such indecent Usage.* Then demanding the Sum she was indebted, he bad them conduct her to his House, and he would lay down the Money for her; and it was accordingly done. Then did she with extended Arms and melting Eyes, return him a thousand Thanks for his uncommon Kindness to a Stranger; and giving him a Note of her Habitation, *requested the Honour of his Acquaintance till Death should take one of them to a better World.* 'Tis said, by Rochefoucault, That People were seldom ungrateful for Obligations, so long as their Friends are able to oblige them farther; and so it happen'd here: Long were they acquainted, and often merry in each others Company; till an ill natur'd Person arrested the generous Man above mentioned, for 84 Pounds; upon this, tho' he could have used

How requited by her.

used many other Acquaintance, he sent to our *Heroine*, because her, he had so bountifully obliged himself; nothing doubting of her ready Compliance with his Request; but (whither she really was destitute of Money, or whither she was ungrateful, I do not here determine) she did not accept the Gentleman's Message; but on the contrary seem'd to think, that her Favours were of vastly more Value than Mountains of Gold, or Rocks of Diamonds; and indeed the surprizing Encouragement given her, was amply sufficient to make her look upon her Person, as something more than of human Frame.

AND as this Value, which she entertain'd for her own Perfections, was augmented and ripen'd by many Instances; so especially by one, which I shall here relate: ABOUT two Years had *Augustus* an illustrious Youth, been arriv'd in *Attalantis* a large Continent on the *Mediterranean* Coast; when having some Curiosity, to see the Nature of the Women of that Continent, and looking upon it, as easiest to be discovered in the com-
H
moneft

The noble Green, which leads Augustly to ber.

honest and most free Females: He
 disdain'd not therefore, for once, to
 go in Disguise to a certain noted Ta-
 vern, not a League from a noted Gar-
 den; being conducted thither, and
 shown the Way by two Nobles, near
 Relations to each other; who at that
 Time both of them deriv'd their Ti-
 tles from a Region lying North of
Atalantis. Their youthful Bloom re-
 maining, it was an Era *Rjilio* Thought,
 that seem'd to beckon them to taste
 of Delights; and as this was in this
 illustrious Person's Eye, *La*, second in
 Birth and Title, was also willing to
 see the Nature of the World, and of
 Mankind: Accompanied therefore, with
 no less than the Royal-Blood of *A-*
talantis, they went on an Adventure;
 and sending for three celebrated La-
 dies to the above-nam'd House of En-
 tertainment, they all appear'd sollici-
 tous to please, and eager to charm,
 which put some Restraint upon the
 Behaviour of two of them, having some
 Awe at the Sight of Regality, and two
 shining Stars: The first of them being
 call'd and ask'd what she was, replyed
 with a great Regard to her Carriage,
she was a Country Farmer's Daughter dri-
ven

Three
Shepher-
esses go to
Covent-
Garden.

ven to London by his Misfortunes; the next being call'd, and asked the same Question, answer'd: *She was a Miliner, and kept a House and let Lodgings*; Mrs Salisbury being then asked; *And what are you?* she replied, good enough for a Garter, I am a *Who—*.
Ay, this is the Girl we like; she is not ashamed to tell Truth, nor to own her Trade. The Milliners and Farmers may go; this tells us she is a Who— and a Who— we came to look for, Thus, Sally's Assurance was always her Friend and Assistant; tho' some would throw this Honour upon one of Sally's Acquaintance; but it ought in Justice to be given to her self.

Her Assurance is her Assistance.

AFTER this, being in Company with two Persons of *Q—ty*, who assisted her in her Circumstances, (together with two others, who did not know her;) after they had drank several Flasks, she began a certain young Gentleman's Health under the Name of *J—the third*; it was readily pledg'd by three there present; but the fourth drank to the King's Health; whereupon she, on a sudden, snatch'd his own Sword out, and playing it before his Breast, swore she'd let out

Forces a Noble, upon a treasonable Health.

his little Heart's Blood, if he would not drink it full; which Execution it was believed she would actually have perform'd. Upon which the *Peer* drank it; but went the next Morning very prudently and acquainted his *Majesty* with the whole Matter.

*She is
planted
near Shep-
herd's-
Fields.*

BUT the illustrious *Cardailio*, who was one of the Company, did not reject her for such turmagant Tricks: For tho' she had, before that, 8000 Crowns a Year allowed her by the coronetted and noble *Orr*,) she has now a superlative Allowance from this Lord. She has also now a House taken for her, in the New-Buildings going down to the Temple of the Village abovenam'd in *Atalantis*; beautiful and well furnish'd it was, with a small, but pretty Garden behind it, and looking over into *Shepherd's Fields*, the pleasantest of any about this Village of *Atalantis*, in the *Mediterranean Coast*

BUT tho' this illustrious Person was not young, the Courtezan, it is said, earnestly desired to engross him to her self. But how could she desire Constancy, her self being most inconstant? At that *Crisis* she indulg'd
the

the amorous Overtures of a young *Templer* of a noble Family, which originally owed its nobleness to the Encouragement that is given to learned Counsellors; the Courtezan telling the Lord, she had caught a young *Goldfinch*, and nourished it from her own Hand; nay, and let it have a Nest in her Bosom; tho' it scaped his Lordship's Eye because it was an uncommon *Goldfinch*, not of a golden Complexion, but of a blackish Colour.

*She allures
a noble
Youth.*

'Tis said this illustrious Youth admir'd her for her witty Confidence, her uncommon Spirit, and bold Repartees; one more of which I shall mention. Being at the Game call'd *the Ace of Hearts*, she had won a vast heap of Money from the People of Fashion there; whereupon a noble *Peer*, (who deduces his Birth from the Royal Blood of our late gay and gentle *Cha*——, and his own Title from the *Rich World*;) complimenting *Sally* according to his usual Peasantry and good Nature, upon the Success she had, she turn'd quick about, and reply'd: *Ay my Lord, Whores and Bastards are always lucky.*

BUT

*Clouds ri-
sing about
her.*

BUT tho' the noble young Tem-
pler admired her for her Wit and
Flights, well had it been if they had
been Strangers to each other; happy
had it been, if she had kept true and
constant to that noble Person above-
mention'd, without being false to one,
whose Bounty and Generosity of Tem-
per, is most admired by those who
know him best.

*The Hon^{ble} John
Rich. son of Dar-
rel of Wincelsee
died 1763. Jan. 12*

*in Three-hun Tavern
in Chandos's Street
Convent-Garden
on the 22^d Dec^r
1722.*

FOR being now at the Summit of
all her Glory, she goes most floridly
to the Capital City of *Atalantis*; and
requests the noble^x young Person, Stu-
dent at the Law, as above, to meet
her at a Grape-House in Chan—Street;
which he (thinking the Ways of Wo-
men to be as soft as their Appear-
ances) unhappily complied with. This
Virago-Lady finding that the Youth
whom she most admired, had given
a bit of Paper, out of his Hand, to
another of her Sex, her own Sister;
(which Paper was cut as a Key, to
let her into the musical *Amphitheater*
in the Capital of *Atalantis*) She most
forceably smote him at unawares, with
a large keen Scimeter; and then made
an Attempt upon her fancied Rival's
Arm, covering her with Blood, but
not

*Her Spirit
display'd.*

not dangerously wounding her; after which, she did not show a Fear or Concern, but would have wrapt up the Action in a Scene of Gaiety and Laughter.

BUT *Justice*, with her Iron Hands, ^{Her lamentable Downfal.} intruded where *Fear* could not find its Way. The *Chauf-Finch* being safely conducted to her *Cage*, near the *Mag-pye* in *Newgate-street*; exprest then, a great Love for the Object that had born her Fury; affirming, *That if he died, she should ne'er desire to live.* Some Women have the witty Skill to appear what they wish to seem: Now all her late *Grandeur* being sunk and dead, lonely were her Days, and her Nights distressed. Instead of gay Windows are Rust-eaten Bars; instead of a Foot-Man at the Door, nothing is there but vast Locks and double Bolts; instead of lordly Company, the nefarious Clamours of unhumane Turnkeys; Oh short-lived Vanity of vicious Pleasures!

MOST of her Time she there spent in Bed; being gloomy and melancholy it is like, in that sad Estate. Little Company goes, or e're went to see here there; but Footmen sometimes were

were sent to enquire her Health; yet the exhausted Gentleman, whom she in Part supported, never mist seeing her once or twice a-Day. The next Sessions after her Commitment, the elder Brother of the Gentleman wounded, appearing with two other Noblemen, at the Hall of Justice, the Virago Lady was sent for thither, and tho' the Turnkeys carry'd Word she was sick in Bed, that being thought a Sham, the Deputy-Recorder of *Atlantis*, gave positive Orders, that they should bring her; in half an Hour's Time she appear'd in a green Sattin Gown, a blue Cloak thrown over her Shoulders, and a back Hood pull'd quite forward, that no one could see her Face; but her fine Arm she display'd fully, trembling as she held it up. Being ask'd by the Court, if she intended to move for Bail, she reply'd, *not till the Gentleman was out of Danger; but as his noble Relations were so unkind as never to let her understand his Welfare, she beg'd she might have leave to send two Surgeons to see him.* First of all, the Council for the King set forth the Nature and Malignity of her Offence: Afterwards the right Honourable,

Honoured the Brother of the injur'd Gentleman, made a handfom Speech, asking, *Whether 'twas probable, that a Life so near and tender to them, would not be duly taken care of? And the Creature must have a sinister End in her Proposal, unless she had any real Objection against the Surgeons then employ'd, (naming the four Names). Concluding with assuring her, that she must expect Justice and not Favour.* She only answer'd, she could not object against the Surgeons, because she did not know any one of them; and so withdrew.

The next Sessions, being sent for to take her Trial, several Noblemen, (together with the wounded Gentleman) appearing with Counsel prepared, an *Affidavit* was read and receiv'd, *That her Sickness would prove fatal, if taken out of her Bed into the Air, &c.* Whereupon a Rule of Court was made by the Honourable Mr. Justice Powis, *That she should remain till the ensuing Sessions, (April 24.) without Bail or Mainprize.* This she was forced to comply with; but the Gentleman being out of Danger, about twenty Golden Angels appear'd to the Keepers of the Cage, and directed 'em to let her

I remove

remove to a more airy Apartment ; there she freely drinks her Flask of Grape-Juice : And *Nantzian* Spirits fluttering in a Bowl of Water, with *Hesperian* yellow Fruits, and the Piths of *Barbadoes* Canes, pretty often engage her fair Hand, and kiss her ruby Lips ; by that means dispersing the Miseries of Spleen.

The following Incidents, I heard a Gentleman say his Wife had told him ; whereupon, I prevail'd upon her to give it me in Writing, on Condition I'd conceal her Name.



LETTER I.

SIR,

“ AS I am, you know, declining
 “ from the Grandure I once knew,
 “ thro’ Misfortunes ; I look up and
 “ impute it to Heaven, justly punish-
 “ ing me now for my former Sins. A-
 “ mong the great Catalogue I have
 “ committed, one is of so peculiar a
 “ Nature, that I think fit to publish my
 “ Case,

“ Case, to prevent the spreading of so
 “ vast a Vice: And this I think my
 “ Duty, as a Punishment to myself,
 “ and also to evidence my sincere Re-
 “ pentance, which, I judge, can ne’er
 “ be so, unless it disposes us to take
 “ the Shame upon ourselves, and to
 “ compensate for the Ill by doing some
 “ Good.

“ Several Years ago, when being a
 “ young Fortune, I spent freely, had
 “ a gay Lodging and a gaudy Atten-
 “ dance; the Woman you are to
 “ write (being very young) came to
 “ visit me, with many other Ladies,
 “ all whom I knew not very well. I
 “ was charm’d with her Talk and Ad-
 “ dress; and, particularly, prest her to
 “ see me soon agen. She did so; and
 “ our Familiarity grew fast upon us;
 “ she passing upon me for the younger
 “ Daughter of a Country Knight, so
 “ firm was our Friendship, that I was
 “ never easy without her; we fre-
 “ quented the *Play-house*, the *Groom-*
 “ *Porter’s* and the *Mall* together. So
 “ shaped were her old Companions,
 “ that the *Raggamuffins* never knew
 “ her in a publick Walk or Street; but
 “ Persons of Figure she paid Respect

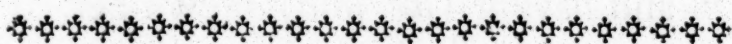
“ to, whom she never saw before. Du-
 “ ring this, she took great Pains to
 “ tattle to me Love, and the glitter-
 “ ing Fellows, to inflame my Breast
 “ with unruly Inclinations; and she
 “ had Art that way. So that from the
 “ Time I knew her, a romantick Turn
 “ was given to my Thoughts; nothing
 “ could I talk, dream, or think of, but
 “ the Male Part of the Creation; no-
 “ thing was in my Mouth but Pasto-
 “ rals, amorous Comedies, and Love-
 “ Sonnets; and, as we generally lay
 “ together, she had an easier Opportu-
 “ nity of intruding such Things upon
 “ me; but, at length, appear’d the De-
 “ sign she had in it. One Summer’s
 “ Night, as we lay chatting and ga-
 “ zing at the Moon-light, (when she
 “ thought she had work’d up my
 “ Thoughts aright) she told me, That
 “ Women had no Occasion for Men;
 “ they were proud insolent Creatures,
 “ and were made so by the fond com-
 “ pliance of simple Women, unac-
 “ quainted with the World: For there
 “ was nothing in the Power of the
 “ Fellows, but a Woman could do as
 “ well; as keeping House, managing a
 “ Shop, ordering Cookery or Linnen,
 “ &c.

“ &c. And as those Things were per-
“ form’d by our Sex, as well as by the
“ other, so the same would hold in
“ all other Instances, to which she, by
“ Degrees, descended; and offer’d to
“ go from the Theory to the practick
“ Part, having prepared herself two or
“ three Years before for that Purpose;
“ and having (*she said*) shewn her Art
“ to, at least, five young portion’d
“ Ladies before, by whom she was
“ well rewarded; for they afterwards
“ found themselves able (thro’ her As-
“ sistance) to sit and laugh at all the
“ Sighs, Wishes and Addresses of dy-
“ ing Fellows, who courted a Smile
“ from their fair Faces in vain. Sir,
“ indulge me so far as to break off
“ here; nor believe I had gone so far
“ but only to caution all young Ladies
“ of gay Fortunes, never to begin to
“ admit such vicious Thoughts into
“ their Minds, which are bestial and
“ unnatural; never to admit such infi-
“ nuating, *worse than Harlots*, into
“ their Lodgings or Beds; for, I hear
“ there are many such even now: But
“ would they’d learn of me, that such
“ Cattle will rob ’em of their Inno-
“ cence,

“ cence, of the Love of God, and of
 “ all that Happiness which the World
 “ affords the Virtuous.

I am, SIR,

In haste, Your, &c.



LETTER II.

SIR,

“ **I** Think myself obliged, in Justice,
 “ to send you this Letter to be in-
 “ certed in your Book; to make some
 “ Reparation for some ill Offices I once
 “ did Mrs. *Salisbury*, which I have since
 “ found, were wholly false and wrong;
 “ and however she may since have be-
 “ hav’d herself, I ought not then to
 “ have so done her Wrong. And I am
 “ the more uneasy, because I know not
 “ but what I then acted, might, in
 “ some measure, be the Occasion of
 “ her entering into the Ways which she
 “ afterwards followed.

You

“ You must know then, about four-
“ teen Years ago, I knew *Sarah Sa-*
“ *lisbury* very well, for she was in my
“ House for a short time, to keep my
“ Daughter Company, tho’ when she
“ came to me, she was in a very poor
“ Condition; but as I could not look
“ upon Poverty as any Offence, I gave
“ her all the Encouragement that I
“ knew how to give her; for I do
“ really believe, she was altogether
“ Chast, and a Maiden at that Time,
“ nor could I ever be informed by my
“ Daughter, who was then above four-
“ teen, that she ever saw or heard any
“ thing unseemly from her. But after
“ a short time, a certain vile lewd
“ Creature, one *Ann Pentony*, being
“ apprehended in *Goswell-street*, for
“ carrying a Child into an empty House
“ hard-by that Place, and there strip-
“ ping it of all its Cloaths, and leav-
“ ing it naked, with its Mouth stopt,
“ that it might not cry or call out for
“ Help, so that the Child was found
“ dead, it having bruised its Legs and
“ Arms in struggling to get loose from
“ the Place where the cruel Wretch
“ had fastened it. That lewd Woman
“ (who used sometimes to come to my
“ House

“ House for foul Gloves) was most cer-
“ tainly guilty of that vile Fact, as I
“ have all the Reason in the World
“ now to believe, although she was
“ acquitted of it, and so escaped the
“ Vengeance of the Laws of the Land.
“ Now that Creature came and in-
“ formed me, that I did not know
“ what a Girl I kept near me; and
“ asked me if I had no Concern for my
“ young Daughter’s Virtue or Reputa-
“ tion, or Wellfare in this World:
“ For, the Girl that I kept to keep my
“ Daughter Company, she told me,
“ she had been acquainted withal be-
“ fore she came to me, when she was
“ wretched poor; and that they used
“ to go upon ill Practices together by
“ Appointment, and that one inveigled
“ the Child into the House, by the
“ Means of some Pears, and the other
“ sold the Cloaths, &c. to a *Broker*
“ who was then alive. Upon this, the
“ good Opinion that I had of *Sarah*,
“ was turned into the utmost Hatred
“ and Revenge; and we all detested
“ her alike; and I went about pri-
“ vately, and among all People did
“ her the greatest Harm and Prejudice
“ that ever I could; and, I believe,
“ in

“ in two or three Years time, our
 “ Hatred and Enmity against her was
 “ not at all abated; tho’ the Harm we
 “ did her was secret; and, I believe,
 “ she knew nothing of it, I mean, not
 “ who it came from; but, I doubt, it
 “ made her Desperate, and made her
 “ unable to settle in any good, sober
 “ Family, because every Body was a-
 “ fraid to keep her, or to trust her.

“ Now it has happened since, That
 “ *Ann Pentony*, that vile and wicked
 “ Strumpet, has affirmed, That *Sarah*
 “ had never any thing to do in the a-
 “ bove Matter, nor knew any thing of
 “ it, but was, for ought she knew, a
 “ very faithful just Girl. And this the
 “ wicked Creature said, when she was
 “ afflicted with the painful Hand of
 “ God, for her Whoredoms, and would
 “ cry out in horrid Agonies, and would
 “ curse her-self, and several of her old
 “ Gallants: So that at last she dy’d in
 “ strange Torture and Misery, and
 “ Nauseousness, as I have been told.

“ Therefore, I hope, you will let
 “ this Letter have a Place in your
 “ Book, which will be some satisfa-
 “ ction to my Mind. For, I do verily
 “ believe, that however she has been

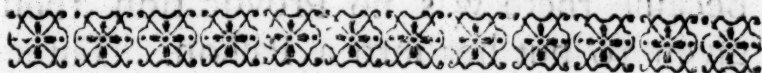
“ deluded into lewd Ways, she would
 “ not rob or wrong any Person of a
 “ Hair of his Head; tho’ as for her
 “ Faults of Fury and Passion, let her
 “ have Justice as other People have,
 “ and ought to have. As for myself,
 “ I shall strive for the Time to come,
 “ not to make it my Business to pur-
 “ sue and hunt any body with Harm
 “ and Violence, but rather take care
 “ that all be fair and right in my own
 “ Bosom.

I am, SIR,

Your humble Servant, &c.



Her



Her Behaviour, &c. at her

Tryal.

*see Select Trials at the
Old Bailey in A. vol. 1742
vol. 1 pa: 336*

ON *Wednesday*, the first Day of the *Sittings*, being carryed from her Chamber of *Confinement*, to the *Place of Justice* in a Coach, she appear'd in a Mask, which she pulled off as she approached the *Bar*, but immediately clapp'd her Hands and Handkerchief against her Face, and burst out into Tears: After that just looking up to the *Bench*, and seeing the honourable Gentleman she had wounded, she turn'd pale, and was taken for a short Time, with a Vomiting; whereupon a Chair being offer'd her, she refused it, and stood against the *Bar*, leaning her two Elbows all the while upon it, and having her Hands before her Face. The *Counsel* against the *Prisoner*, then opened the Nature of her Offence, (after she had pleaded *not Guilty*, to the *Indictment*) observing, that as the *Indictment* set forth, she must do the Fact, *with Malice propence, and with an Intent to Murder*; chiefly, because she

showed not a Concern afterwards, and because there was no Provocation then given to put her into a Passion. Three Witnesses were then called, the Gentlewoman of the *Wine-House*, the Drawer, and afterwards the Surgeon: Mrs. *Salisbury* appear'd to revive in her Countenance, when they only affirm'd, that they saw the Motion of her Hand, but saw not the Gentleman actually cut; but it being ask'd by the right Honourable the Lord C. J. if there was any other Knife in the Room, and the Answer being no; this did nothing avail her: But she seem'd also much delighted, when she found that the two first Witnesses said, she did not appear glad, but concern'd after the Fact; and that she told the *Drawer*, that she must put the best Face on the Matter, only to encourage the Gentleman, for she found he was dispirited; and that she went several times to ask him how he did, and said, *Jacky, you are not so bad as you believe—* &c. She also conceiv'd hopes upon the Surgeon's saying, when he enter'd the Room, he found the Prisoner holding her Hand against the Wound, and that when he pluck'd her away, and open'd the Wound to let out the Blood, the Prisoner fell into a Fit, and was gone
for

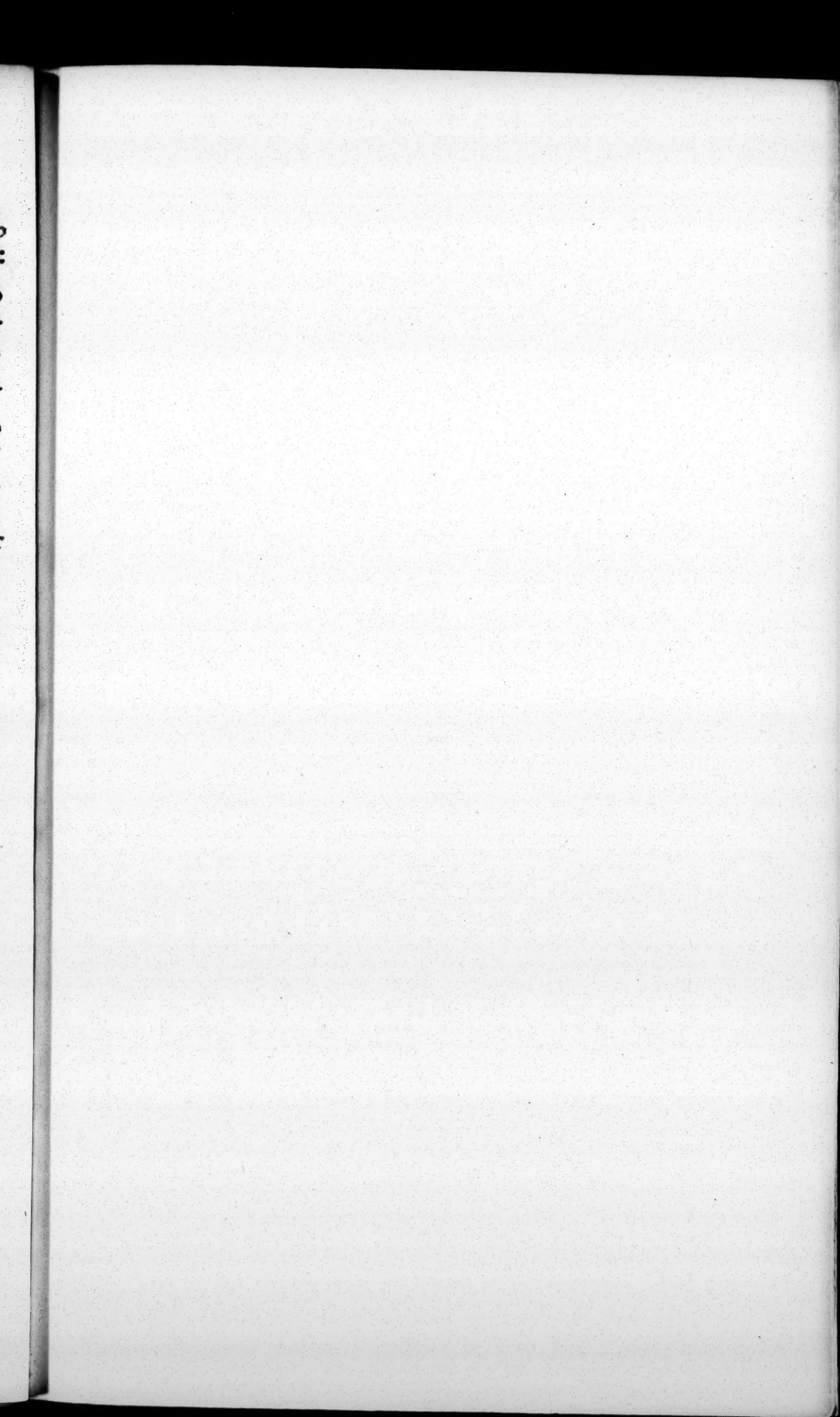
for some Time; and that she sent one of the two Surgeons away, and kept him she thought the best, telling him, she had done the Injury, and desiring him, for God's sake, to do his utmost; and also that she sent her Sister and another, to his Chambers, to make him a Fire; and that she went home with him her self, and sat by his Bed till three o-Clock the following afternoon.

THEY having by this Time offer'd her another Chair, she sat down, and fan'd her self, but cried very sorely all the Time of her Tryal; yet she gave especial heed to her Counsel, who now stood up, and said, *That as even the Evidence against her (as they thought) did not prove any Malice propence, or Intent to kill, they were willing to rest it there, and would proceed no farther, but own the simple Assault; and as for the 2d Branch of the Indictment, that she assaulted with an Intent to Murder, How could that be, when she did it so suddenly, and when there was some Provocation given, viz. The Gentleman seem'd to favour her Sister, and she was afraid lest her Sister should have been defil'd, by being carryed to the Opera by young Gentlemen, &c.* But Mrs. Salisbury had now the Grief to find, that the Court was so far from setting

setting aside the 2d Part of the *Indictment*, that the Counsel against her answer'd: That as to her Sister, it was well known, whether she was one to be debauch'd, being blind &c. and as for the Gentleman's saying, when stabb'd, That he forgave her, and should die with Pleasure, &c. that only shew'd his sweetness of Temper; and as for her shewing a Concern afterwards, that every one must have, who knew the Consequence of killing a Man, and it might be a Concern for her self: So that now she had the Misery to find all that had been said in her Favour fully answer'd.

WHEREUPON the right Honourable the Lord C. J. summing up the Evidence, seem'd of Opinion, that there was *Malice propence*; and that she went thither with an Intent to Murder the Gentleman: But yet the *Jury*, considering all the Circumstances, brought in the *Verdict* not full against her, as laid in the *Indictment*; which determines the Nature of her Punishment.

F I N I S.



1416. b. 58